

tation which Dr. C. has obtained in his profession especially on the east side of the mountains, is a sufficient guarantee that this powder is no humbug. For sale by W. A. Bacon, Ludlow.

#### THANKSGIVING.

To-day, by the appointment of Gov. Williams, we celebrate our annual Thanksgiving. In no section of country is this festival more prized than in New England, the land of fat turkeys, pumpkin pies and various other good things, all sure to be brought into requisition on this occasion by our tidy housewives, who of all others know how to prepare a genuine Thanksgiving supper. To-day will many a heart be made glad by the embrace of friends long separated—the family circle which has been broken and scattered will in very many instances be again briefly united, and the delightful communion of friends enjoyed over the bounties of a kind Providence—an event long to be measured up in fond recollection while perhaps other matters of greater moment may be forgotten.

This too is a prominent period in the history of turkeydom, when the proud shall be laid low, and many a bright prospect of the turkey hen blasted by the untiring hand of the farmer-boy laid upon her fair progeny. Misfortunes seldom come single, and it may be so in this case; very likely the old helpmeet, whose days are many has also been wanted to fulfill some faithful promise to the honest shopkeeper or mechanic. This then is no occasion of joyousness with them. But in the world wags. What is joy to one is sorrow to another; and very many folks being of a higher scale in nature, are likewise compelled by the force of circumstances, in their poverty and weakness, to contribute to the comfort and happiness of those more favored by the scales of Providence. Weakness creates its chattels, with no more of the rights mortal than the feathered creation, but wealth and strength enables us and makes us free. In our festivities let this day in bondage be remembered, and while we offer up our grateful thanksgiving let there also be heard the prayer of penitence for this our great national sin.

#### OLD ETHAN.

We are happy to say that Mr. Kinney has been induced to make casts in plaster of his busts of **Ethan Allen**, as soon as he procures his copy-right. The casts will be exact copies, and finished in the best style by Mr. Kinney himself. In this way copies can be multiplied and supplied at a cheap rate to every section of the State. Mr. K. will receive subscriptions at his rooms at Rutland.—*Watchman*.

We trust there are *Vermonters*, enough in Vermont who by ordering casts of "Old Ethan" will enable Mr. Kinney to realize ample remuneration for the exercise of his genius... *It. Patriot.*

Mr. Kinney's casts will be made of the finest material, and finished in such a style that an observer would not know but that they were of marble, except on close inspection, and they will be equal in merit to busts of marble, except in point of cost and weight. We hope and trust that our own artist will be encouraged, and that the true image of the great father of Vermont will be placed in some public building in each town in the State, by subscription or otherwise. These copies are offered by the artist, at ten dollars each—about one-half the ordinary price of similar works of art. They will be furnished to subscribers only, and Mr. K. will reserve the benefit of the copy-right to be ours in "good time coming."

#### UTAH.

For the Rutland Herald.

One of the fundamental doctrines of the Garrison School is expressed in the following words: "Resolved that the only path to the accomplishment of the objects of the Society is over the ruins of the present American Church, and the present America Union. The sentiments of the text thus construed, is offered to the Garrisonians as a basis for their devotional exercises."

#### AMERICAN ART UNION.

DISTRIBUTION 20TH DECEMBER.

Each subscriber will receive six fine

Engravings, the cost of which, if executed for a private publisher, could not be furnished for twenty dollars.

Subscriptions five dollars.

F. W. HOPKINS, Hon. Secy.

WESTERN ART UNION.

Power's Greek Slave for distribution.

Distribution about the 1st of January.

Engraving for 1850.—"Merry's Dream," an engraving of great beauty and high excellence.

Subscriptions five dollars.

F. W. HOPKINS, Hon. Sec.

PENNSYLVANIA ART UNION.

On the plan of Bois' Art Union of

London.

One hundred rolls of engravings, 15

Prints and one Painting in each roll.

A subscriber of five dollars receives an

engraving, worth the amount of his

subscription, and one chance in fifteen

for drawing a painting.

F. W. HOPKINS, Agent.

For the Herald.

**Mr. EDIRON:**—The *Union Whig* of the 27th ult. copies at length Mr. Lyman's last letter to the whigs of the First Congressional District, and takes occasion to make some reflections on the manner in which his friends endeavored to elect him to Congress. Truth, let them clash with whose opinions they may, should always be given to the public, and when we see men or parties misrepresented and their most disinterested motives stigmatized as personal, we feel it our duty to make an attempt, though futile it may be, to defend them. The Whig says:

"We cannot in our present position recollect any reproaches with the unfeeling party, we must regret that Mr. Lyman has suffered his feelings to bear him so far astray from consider and dignity, as to complain of the course of a portion of the Whig party, as impious and injurious toward himself."

What "reproaches" the "unsuccessful party" have heaped upon the friends of Mr. Miner are unreadable to say, but we will say (and the *Whig* may consider it a "reproach" if it likes) that Mr. Miner was elected by Locofoco votes as every one knows who has seen the returns from Windham County. Towns which gave Mr. Roberts a large vote in September, at the late election gave Mr. Miner a greatly increased vote, while the vote of Mr. Roberts was proportionately diminished. But this "reproach" has a precedent in the remarks which the *Whig* made immediately after the September election, on the vote of the town of Bennington.

In the paragraph from the *Whig*, copied above, there is what we believe to be a wilful misrepresentation of the meaning of a portion of Mr. Lyman's letter. The paragraph which the *Whig* alludes to, is this:

"We may rejoice that the division in the district has not resulted in the election of an opponent to the Whig party. And let us remember that whatever we may think of the conduct of men, principles remain the same, and that we should be careful not to incur punishment on the Whig party, for what we believe to be the impiety and unfeelingness of a portion of its members."

The letter was addressed by Mr. Lyman to his enemies as well as to his friends; but he says to the friends of Mr. Miner as well as to his own, "be careful not to inflict punishment on the Whig Party for what we believe to be the impiety and unfeelingness of a portion of its members." This being addressed to both branches of the Whig party, the "complaint" over which the editor of the *Whig* makes so much do exist only in his own sickly imagination.

But this is not all. The *Whig* continues in this strain, and for once blunders upon the truth—doubtless unintentionally—

Never in the annals of the bitterest party warfare, has Vermont been dismasted by such mortifying exhibitions of violent animosity among those who should be neighbors and friends.

This is true said will acknowledge. But has both branches exhibited this "violent animosity"? No. It has been exhibited most openly in the *Vermont Union Whig*, *Burlington Tribune*, and *Burlington Phoenix*. Has Mr. Miner been accused of being a libertine, a gambler, drunkard, or a looter? No! Mr. Lyman's friends have not descended so low for the purpose of carrying out their measures.—

Have the friends of Mr. Miner been stigmatized as enemies? Never to my knowledge; but some of Mr. Miner's warmest friends have applied that epithet (and others that would not look well in print) to Mr. Lyman's most conscientious friends and to my own personal knowledge. With regard to the friends of Mr. Lyman withdrawing their support from the Brattleboro Phoenix, we would only say that if it is true, it is wrong, but we know it to be true that many of Mr. Miner's friends have withdrawn their support from papers that supported Mr. Lyman, and avowedly on that account.

All things taken into consideration, we think this election will be a lasting disgrace to the district, but we hope all animosities will be smoothed, and that our "erring brethren" will come into the ranks and a "glorious victory" will be ours in "good time coming."

#### UTAH.

For the Rutland Herald.

The greatest thing in modern crime, Expressed in prose, or said in rhyme, Is past all doubt, the sin per se, The vice of hand and free.

The property of man in name,

Ex tantu She's well to Dan,

Was to the sin she's a shame,

And made the Church a Curse,

The sin per se by them misled,

Had but a name to live, while dead.

She tolerated Slavery,

That sin of sins, the sin per se.

The present Church still does the same,

The thing condemns, but not the name,

Therefore, we do the Church share,

As Satan's synagogue impure,

Sources from end to end,

And keep the bound from liberty,

Therefore, all sin but our own

We do abhor, and stand alone.

For time and place and circumstance,

The guilt of bondage but enhance.

The Church, the Sabbath, and the crown,

All leagued to it, must be thrown down

Apologists for Sin.

The only ill we can see.

No man's heart can be pure,

With such hereditary bias;

The one alone trodden to the earth;

The other hangs from his birth—

Not in the wrong death lie,

But in the sin that thing—the lie.

That binds the living to the dead,

As we soft have loudly said.

That the bounded, the bound are fine.

To all the rights of liberty,

The strong will no more crush the weak,

But, justice, truth, and mercy seek.

Therefore, it is Resolved that we

Thereafter, it is Resolved that we

The salary men of poor  
Miss overdraw both Credit and State,  
To cover the badness from his late  
OVERTHROW.

(New York Correspondence.)

Nov. 28th, 1850.

**JENNY LIND—BARNUM—POLITICS—SOUTHERN TRADE AND FRENCH POTATOES.**

**Editor of the Herald:**—

The Swedish nightingale has taken her flight towards the South, and the mourners go about the streets. When I say mourners, I don't mean only those who were in raptures with her sweet warblings, but all those who own stock in railroads, steamboats, omnibuses, cars and hacks, and especially keepers of our public hotels. It is this class of the people who particularly feel regret at her departure, and they feel it too in their pocket nerves. Without jesting or joking it does seem as if Broadway in the day time, to say nothing of the evenings, is not half so much thronged since her departure as before. It is really marvelous to think how many people come to this city for no other earthly purpose but to hear Jenny Lind sing. There is certainly a charm about her which no other woman possesses. No mortal that breathes the atmosphere which surrounds our globe could have landed upon our shores and produced such a deep sensation as this Northern bird of song has created. There is a charm in her very name that wakes up mortal pride. I am not aware that potatoes have ever before been imported from France, still they may have been. I know Mr. Barnes was a man for improvement in agriculture, and on that I would send him the French potato, believing it would make the most of it.

Who knows but this single potato may produce a revolution in Rutland "potato patches?" But I must close my letter all too long unless it was more interesting. I think more of importing good potatoes from France, especially if they dry the rot, or even Spanish ones.

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**Editor of the Herald:**—

The station building of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, at Vergennes, was entirely destroyed by fire, Friday morning. The fire was discovered about 4 o'clock, A. M., and is supposed to have been set by an incendiary.

that they are now, if they had a separate government with free territory along side of them. The truth is, the Southerners are full of braggadocio, and if they can bully the North into a belief

that slavery is really a blessing to the negro as well as the white race, they will achieve a great wonder upon the earth.

Passing by a market on Broadway, I saw a carload of hampers, a kind of wicker basket, labelled "French Potatoes," lying upon the sidewalk. I inquired within, and found them to be potatoes dug from French soil and recently imported from France, and recently imported from France, and recently imported from France, in one of the steamers. They look very much like our common white potatoes. It is said they will keep well, not being diseased at all. I have sent one to your townsmen, Mr. William Barnes, who will try the seed in a Vermont soil and climate. I think the experiment is worth trying as our potatoes suffer so much from the rot.

Change of seed sometimes works wonders. I am not aware that potatoes have ever before been imported from France, still they may have been. I know Mr. Barnes was a man for improvement in agriculture, and on that I would send him the French potato, believing it would make the most of it.

Who knows but this single potato may produce a revolution in Rutland "potato patches?" But I must close my letter all too long unless it was more interesting. I think more of importing good potatoes from France, especially if they dry the rot, or even Spanish ones.

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**Editor of the Herald:**—

The Rutland and Burlington Railroad, at Vergennes, is an instrument with two hundred and one voices of the voices of the people attended with great difficulty, and with pain, so that she was unable to sing in her work. That is why she has been sold to the use of the railroad company, and the Boston & Worcester Railroad, Boston, and Rutland, daily, excepting

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